

THE SUN HAS THE LARGEST
KNOWN CIRCULATION IN PA-
DUCAH.
USE THE SUN'S WANT ADS
TO FILL YOUR WANTS.

The Paducah Sun.

NEARLY EVERY
DUCAH READS
YOU?
THE SUN GOES
2900 HOMES DAILY

VOI. XVI. NO. 309.

PADUCAH, KY., MONDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1904.

10 CENTS PER V

JAPANESE WILL PUT 500,000 IN THE FIELD

Enormous Military Preparations Being Made at Tokio.

Tokio, Dec. 26.—Tokio is again a great military camp, and the scenes of last spring, when the first armies were mobilizing and dispatched, are being duplicated. Thousands of recruits and reservists have assembled, drilling and equipping preparatory to taking the field.

The permanent and temporary barracks are filled, and it is necessary to billet soldiers brought to the city. Aoyama field is the center of activity, where infantry, cavalry and artillery are constantly drilling. There are batteries for blank charges for the purpose of breaking new horses. The general military preparations are enormous.

It is planned to give Field Marshal Oyama a rough total of half million men, besides providing defense for Formosa and southern islands in anticipation of the second Pacific squadron's attempt to seize a base.

The port of Keelung, Formosa, has been declared in a state of siege.

Work on other positions in Formosa and Pescadores is progressing.

Jap Attacks Successful.

Tokio, Dec. 26.—The following report was received from the besiegers at Port Arthur:

"The body of our right wing surprised the enemy at Housanbantun and Siaoantun (the latter six and one half miles northwest of Port Arthur) at 10 o'clock Thursday night, occupied the villages and, subsequently dislodged the enemy, occupied the whole of Talluxiatun (five miles northwest of Port Arthur) at 2:55 this morning.

"Our repeated attacks during the past few days have been uniformly successful, and now the whole of the enemy's advanced positions fronting our right wing is in our hands."

Artillery Fire Heard.

Fusan, Dec. 26.—The usual Russian artillery fire against the Japanese left center has been heard the past three days. According to reports received the Japanese suffered no damage from the fire.

The business social of the Young People's Society will be held tonight, at A. Hovenden's, on South Fifth street.

The deacons will hold their monthly meeting at the manse on Tuesday night, and the report for the year will be submitted.

The usual time. It is probable that at the meeting the talk of visit of Mrs. Carrie Nation will be discussed and possibly acted on.

FOUR MEN SUFFOCATE.

Philadelphia, Dec. 26.—

Four men were suffocated

here at a boarding house.

Charles McCusker, James

O Merry, Joseph McGill, died in

a trap made by themselves.

Against the wishes and

knowledge of the boarding

house keeper the men took a

quantity of whiskey to a room

and placed the bed against

the door to prevent inter-

ference.

After the men had retired

a lighted candle fell from the

mantel on the greasy work-

ing clothes of one of the

boarders. The clothing ignited

and the room soon filled with

smoke. All three were suffo-

cated to death.

At another house Edward

Bathine was also suffocated.

He set the bed clothing on fire

with a lighted cigar and in

trying to leave the room

clawed into a closet by mis-

take where he was found,

dead.

FOUR MEN SUFFOCATE.

Philadelphia, Dec. 26.—

Four men were suffocated

here at a boarding house.

Charles McCusker, James

O Merry, Joseph McGill, died in

a trap made by themselves.

Against the wishes and

knowledge of the boarding

house keeper the men took a

quantity of whiskey to a room

and placed the bed against

the door to prevent inter-

ference.

FIRE FOLLOWS.

Resulting in Death of Two Women
and the Suffocating of Two
Other Persons.

New York, Dec. 26.—Two women lost their lives and two other persons were overcome by smoke in a fire yesterday.

Dead—Mrs. Fountain, aged 50; Miss Skelly, aged 40. Owen McGrath and wife, overcome by the smoke, were taken out of the building unconscious by firemen.

The fire followed a Christmas celebration, caused by the overturning of a lamp.

HIDDEN ASSASSIN.

Three Brothers Returning From
Church Are Fired Upon—Two
Killed.

Huntington, W. Va., Dec. 26.—Lucian and Ira Lucas, two brothers, were shot and killed and Octavo Jennings, mortally wounded while returning from church.

With the men at the time was Miss Martha Williams. The party was passing through a dense woodland when the assassins fired.

Mrs. Priestley, of 810 Jefferson street, is ill.

LAID TO REST TODAY IN OAK GROVE

Funeral of the Late Capt. Joe Fowler Today.

Many Paid Their Last Respects to the
Honored Dead—The Pall
Bearers.

SEVERAL VISITORS ATTENDED

The funeral of the late Captain Joseph Fowler took place at 10 o'clock this morning at the Broadway Methodist church, Rev. T. J. Newell officiating. It was one of the largest and saddest funerals ever held in Paducah, hundreds paying a last homage to this popular man.

The family has received scores of telegrams of condolence since the death of Capt. Fowler was sent out, and there were several prominent men here to attend the funeral.

Among those who arrived were: Capt. R. D. Crider, of Louisville; Capt. Harry Gilbert, of Evansville; Capt. James Howard, of Evansville; Capt. G. D. Scyler, of Smithland; Mr. C. C. Haynes, of Cairo.

There was also a delegation from Metropolis and several from Cairo. The pall bearers were:

Active: Capt. Jas. Howard, Jr., Capt. R. D. Crider, Capt. H. C. Gilbert, Capt. Jas. Koger, Messrs. E. P. Noble, Geo. C. Wallace, Henry Smith, Sam B. Hughes.

Honorary: Mayor D. A. Yeiser, former Mayor Jas. M. Lang, former Mayor Chas. Reed, Mr. J. A. Rudy, Col. Q. C. Quigley, Mr. C. F. Rieker, Mr. J. W. McKnight, Major J. H. Ashcraft.

The marine ways and docks were closed today and the superintendents and employees followed the remains to the grave in a body.

The members of the council and board of aldermen, and other city officials met at the city hall and attended the funeral in a body.

The burial was at Oak Grove.

FOUND OWNER

AND A POOR MAN WHO LOST ALL
HE HAD GIVEN A NICE
CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

City Jailor Tom Evitts Declined to
Accept a Cent Reward For His
Trouble.

City Jailor Tom Evitts, who last week found \$87.35 in a pocketbook on the Broadway road near Wallace park, has found the owner and returned the amount to him.

The owner proved to be George E. Simpson, of Obion county, Tenn., who was moving to Saxton, Mo., with his eight children, and at the place where the money was lost, a wagon had collided with that of Mr. Simpson, and the pocketbook was lost in the collision.

Saturday Jailor Evitts received a letter from Simpson, who had reached Charleston, Mo., fully identifying the money. The latter stated that a friend living in this county and knowing that he had lost the money wrote him in Charleston and that he had answered immediately. Simpson stated that in Obion county a few weeks ago he had lost his wife and was moving with his eight children to Missouri to work. The money was all he had and he thought at first that he had lost it near Wickliffe. He directed the finder to keep out a reward, but the big-hearted jailor is not that kind, and sent every nickel to the owner with expressions of pleasure that he found it and not someone who might not have returned it.

Car Hits a Post.

Car No. 102 of the depot line, was slightly damaged last night by a collision with a telephone pole at the end of the run at the depot. The wheels slipped and ran the car into the pole which is used as a "bumper" and two glasses were broken out of the vestibule. The car was not badly damaged.

Conductor J. N. Moore is very ill of rheumatism at his home on Clark street.

LON HINTON HIT BY STRAY BULLET

Accidental Killing Reported From Barlow City.

A Tragedy in Ballard County Follows
Target Practice at Bottle.

ACCIDENTAL KILLING VERDICT.

Lon Hinton, aged 30, a farmer residing three miles from Barlow, Ballard county, Ky., on the Cairo extension of the I. C., was killed yesterday afternoon about 1 o'clock on the farm of James Stafford, his half brother, by Rube Smith, another farmer, who accidentally discharged a pistol he was trying to repair.

Hinton, Smith and several other men were shooting a 32-caliber pistol at a bottle when the cylinder refused to revolve. A companion took the weapon and tried to fix it, but without success. He handed it to Smith who drew back the hammer and tried to revolve the cylinder, which was hung.

The hammer got away from Smith and there was an explosion. Hinton spasmodically pressed his abdomen and fell. The bullet entered the body a little to one side of the abdomen, and death came 25 minutes later. The killing was purely accidental, and Smith was exonerated by the coroner's jury, the coroner being summoned from Wickliffe.

The funeral will take place today at Crice's cemetery near Barlow.

SEVEN PERSONS KILLED IN WRECK

Mistake of Operator on South- ern Causes Disaster.

One of the Victims Was a Passenger
And Six Were Employees
of the Road.

SEVERAL WERE BADLY HURT.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 26.—A passenger train from St. Louis on the Southern railway, collided head on with a passenger train leaving Louisville near Maud's station, Ill., yesterday. One passenger and six employees were killed, while two passengers and eight employees were injured.

Dead—Charles Schmidt, Centerville, Ill.; Engineer Bowen, Princeton, Fireman Hutt, of Princeton; Sec. Mail Clerk Hogan, Georgetown, Ind.; Section Foreman Underwood, Princeton; Employee Oskin, Tennessee, Ind.; Employee Hudson.

Injured—Albert McNally, Princeton, Albert Oskin, Tennessee, Ind.; Employee Eugene Carlton, Dale, Ind.; Express messenger C. D. Minter, Conductor W. H. Beatty, Louisville; Mail Clerk M. G. Mitchell, St. Louis; Employee Cyrus Hutchinson, Tennessee; Express Messenger J. A. McWilliams, St. Louis; Flagman Jos. Lowe; Section Foreman Henry Austin.

Both engines are badly damaged and four coaches destroyed.

The collision occurred between Mt. Carmel, Ill., and Princeton, Ind., and, according to the railway officials, was caused by the failure of the operator at Browns, Ill., to deliver to the east-bound train an order naming a meeting point for the trains.

DR. CHADWICK

Reported to Be Returning For a
Divorce.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 26.—It was rumored in Cleveland today that Dr. L. S. Chadwick is returning to the city for the purpose of facing down the cloud of ignominy raised by his wife's financial antics and of suing for divorce.

—Mr. W. T. Gleason, janitor at the Carnegie library, is ill and unable to be on duty.

Mrs. J. W. Morris, of Salmons, Ky., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. M. Watson, of Trimble street.

NOISY CHRISTMAS FOR PADUCAHANS

It Was Celebrated With no Di- minution of Noise.

Today There Is a General Holiday
With Dullness Prevailing All
Parts of the City.

FEW ACCIDENTS ARE REPORTED

Paducah had a noisy Christmas, despite the fact that it was Sunday. All Saturday night, with a brief intermission, the noise prevailed, and yesterday there was often such an incessant discharge of fire crackers and other instruments of danger and noise, that people remained off the streets.

There were few accidents and few arrests, the police making none that was not absolutely necessary. It has been the custom to overlook much during the holidays that would not be excused at any other time, and this Christmas was no exception.

The members of the fire departments were not forgotten, yesterday, and received a fine saddle from the Rehkopf Co., each member a decanter of Brook Hill from Friedman & Keller, and each station received a box of good cigars from Supt. Muscoe Burnett, of the Water Co.

Owing to the fact that most all the traveling men try to spend Christmas with their families, the hotels in Paducah had a dull business yesterday. They all set fine dinners, however, and those who partook were pleased at the enterprise of the Paducah hostilities.

The I. C. shops are shut down today, the officials recognizing this as the legal Christmas. The shop men got Sunday off because of its being the Sabbath, but all the road men and the train crews who could be spared, were permitted to go home Sunday. The company is always very generous in looking after the pleasure of its employees in appreciation of the excellent service the employees give.

Today in Paducah has been much like Sunday, with the rain casting a gloom over all—except the river men. There has not been so much noise as yesterday, but when the weather clears it is expected that the celebration will be resumed where it was left off late last night.

The banks have been closed today, and the postoffice open only as on other holidays, two hours in the forenoon. Most of the factories are closed and nearly all the stores closed at noon, while some did not open at all.

There has been practically nothing today about the court house or city hall, none of the courts being in session. There will be very little tomorrow, as circuit court has adjourned and few arrests have been made since court Saturday.

Everybody connected with the city or county institutions enjoyed a Christmas dinner yesterday. At the county and city jails extra dinners were served and at the Home of the Friendless a Christmas dinner was spread. At the county poor farm the inmates were treated to something extra and at the city and I. C. hospitals nice Christmas spreads were also enjoyed.

MEKE CHILDREN.

From Trigg County Married at
Clarksville, Tenn.

Clarksville, Tenn., Dec. 26.—One of the most youthful marriages that ever occurred in this section took place at the home of John Taylor, in Stewart county. The contracting parties were Miss Grace Morris, of Dorsey, Trigg county, Ky., and Dick Parker. The bride is only thirteen years old, and the groom fourteen. The young man met his wife only one week before the marriage, and has been to see her but three times.

Justice Young's Court.

Justice Young today called his docket and set cases. The docket is small this term, consisting of only about 40 cases and none of importance.

HEARTS UNITED AT CHRISTMASTIDE

The Usual Rush of Weddings During Holidays.

Date Set for Potter-Pace Wedding at
Louisville—Marriage at
Smithland Saturday.

OTHER WEDDINGS OF INTEREST

The Louisville Courier-Journal says:

The date of the marriage of Miss Carrie Linwood Pace and Mr. Harry Vaughan Potter, formerly of Bowling Green, has been set for Tuesday, January 17.

It will be solemnized at 8 o'clock at the home of the bride's father, Mr. W. B. Pace, of 1426 Second street. The officiating clergyman will be the Rev. Neander Wood, pastor of the Second Presbyterian church.

Miss Ritchey Pace, the bride's sister, will be her maid of honor and only attendant, and the best man will be Mr. Samuel K. Bland.

It will be a pink and white wedding and the decorations will carry out these colors.

After their wedding trip the couple will make their home at Mrs. Clarence Martin's, 841 Second street.

Mrs. Daisy Cooney and Mr. Adolph Raffel, of the city, went to Marion, Ill., last Thursday and were married, going from there to Benton, Ill., to visit the groom's relatives. They returned here Saturday afternoon and announced their marriage. Both are well-known, the bride being a popular young widow previous to her marriage, and the groom an attaché of the Rehkopf harness making department. They will reside at 415 North Third.

Mr. Elvy Crenshaw and Miss Effa Dusch and Mr. Ord Rudolph and Miss Maud Abernathy, well-known young people of near Ogden's Landing, were married as they sat in a buggy at the front gate at Jev. Hamilton's, of Woodville.

The St. Louis papers state that E. N. Smith, of Paducah, and Miss Mae Manley, of 6228 Clemens street, St. Louis, were married there. No such name appears in the city directory, although it may be some of the numerous Ed. Smiths given therein.

Mr. B. B. Hook, manager of the Kolb drug store at Third and Jackson, has gone to Elgin, Ill., where tomorrow at the Baptist church he will be married to Miss Bernice R. Bennett, of that place. They will reside at Mrs. Cecil's boarding house, 502 South Third.

Mrs. Ida Flannery and Mr. Charles Leffer, were married Saturday night at Smithland, Ky., at the bride's home. The bride is a daughter of Captain R. Y. Northern, of Livingston county, and the groom is a prominent man of Sanford, Florida. He is a brother of Mrs. J. K. Greer, of Paducah, and with his bride will arrive Wednesday on a visit before going to Florida to live.

MOUND CITY MAN

Pardoned From the Penitentiary
Yesterday.

A Mound City, Ill., man, Frank Jones, received a nice Christmas present yesterday. He was pardoned after serving seven years of a life sentence. He was convicted in January, 1897, upon the charge of murdering his wife. The governor pardoned him because he finds that the state board of pardons states that the deed was accidental. The governor states that the truth seems to be that the defendant really attempted to shoot and kill a man of the name of Brown, who was with his wife, but missed the man and killed the woman.

Popular Man Ill.

Mr. Harry Wheeler, the well-known machinist, is precariously ill and not expected to survive, his many friends will regret to learn. Mr. Wheeler was taken ill Friday of symptoms of La Grippe, but did not go to bed until that night when he became so ill that he could not stand. He grew gradually worse until yesterday he was seized with a paralytic stroke.

COLORED BOY THROUGH THE

Charlie Dixon, Alias Killed by Acci

Pistol in the Hands of J
Went Off, Passing Th
the Brain.

CORONER'S INQUEST WA

Charlie Dixon, colored, a old adopted child of Frank of West Kentucky avenue, was shot and fatally wounded last night about 9 o'clock, sixth birthday, by Jim Grogan, ed. The boy was standing near the pistol was discharged, and a bullet entered the temple and out the back of the head, b self in a panel of the door, room, carrying with it child's brains.

City Physician Robert summoned but little co and at 1 o'clock this mor tim died. Grogan was after the shooting, ma to escape, and claims t amining the pistol, a 3 it went off.

The boy was adopte woman four years ago, "mascot" for the Ben-haft team last season, in uniform and attending and was known as "Book

Coroner Crow was not matter immediately after ing, and investigated par night. This morning when of the boy's death reach went out to hold an inqu gan is being held pendin of the inquiry.

AT 80 YEARS

This Man Remained in
istic Harness
Lexington, Ky., Dec. 26.—John Glens Craddock, years of Paris, Ky., die hospital here. He was a Paris Kentuckian-Citizen editor in the state. He cal student here when the Mexico broke out, and serving throughout the wa return he adopted journal profession and continued service until two weeks ago, was attacked by pneumonia. He no near kin surviving.

FOUR MEN SUFFOCATE.

Philadelphia, Dec. 26.—

FOUR MEN SUFFOCATE.

Philadelphia, Dec. 26.—

FOUR MEN SUFFOCATE.

Philadelphia, Dec. 26.—

FOUR MEN SUFFOCATE.

Philadelphia, Dec. 26.—

FOUR MEN SUFFOCATE.

Philadelphia, Dec. 26.—

FOUR MEN SUFFOCATE.

Philadelphia, Dec. 26.—

FOUR MEN SUFFOCATE.

Philadelphia, Dec. 26.—

FOUR MEN SUFFOCATE.

Philadelphia, Dec. 26.—

FOUR MEN SUFFOCATE.

Philadelphia, Dec. 26.—

FOUR MEN SUFFOCATE.

Philadelphia, Dec. 26.—

FOUR MEN SUFFOCATE.

Philadelphia, Dec. 26.—

FOUR MEN SUFFOCATE.

Philadelphia, Dec. 26.—

FOUR MEN SUFFOCATE.

Philadelphia, Dec. 26.—

FOUR MEN SUFFOCATE.

Philadelphia, Dec. 26.—

FOUR MEN SUFFOCATE.

Philadelphia, Dec. 26.—

FOUR MEN SUFFOCATE.

Rudy, Phillips & Co.

A Few Words of Gratitude to Our Patrons And Best Wishes for a Merry Christmas



Christmas of 1904 is here and we wish you all the joys and pleasures of the greatest holiday of all holidays. May that genial old gentleman who is so generous in his gifts be more generous than ever to you and yours this Christmas, and may it be granted that we all will see the proverbial many returns of the day.

The year just drawing to a close has been a prosperous year for this firm--has been our greatest year. It is due to you and we wish to assure you of our deep appreciation and gratitude. We have an establishment of which we are proud and we trust you are. You have made it possible.

We have great plans for the new year--plans for you and for us, and after a fitting celebration of the holidays at hand we shall tell you something of them.

Just now we will say again, A MERRY CHRISTMAS, and may a host more come to one and all.

And, if you will come in this week we will show you some great bargains that we have put on our counters for after Christmas specials.



IT IS EASY TO MAKE CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS



The all absorbing question of what to give can best be answered after you have paid our store a visit.

It is almost proverbial that the varied products of the jewellers' art make the gifts that are most appreciated.

See our Diamond Rings from \$10.00 upward
Sterling Silver Toilet Ware.

WM. NAGEL
NAGEL & MEYER
THIRD AND BROADWAY

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE SUN.

MUST BE PROMPT.

Says the Commissioner of Tobacco Dealers.

On account of the carelessness of some leaf tobacco dealers in making out their quarterly reports on form 59, a book furnished them by the government, causing the business of the collector's office to be greatly delayed, the commissioner insists that the law relating to negligence or carelessness in making these reports be enforced.

Hon. E. T. Franks, the collector of this district, has therefore instructed Deputy Collector R. D. Happy hereafter to promptly report all dealers for prosecution who fail to send in reports within ten days after the end of quarter. He is instructed also to notify all dealers that they must register before entering business and not after.

Owingsville, Ky., Dec. 26.—While attempting to fire a cannon cracker David Thompson, an inmate of the county poor house, had his hand blown off by a premature explosion. He is in a serious condition and may die.

50,000 MILE TOUR.

Veteran Cyclist Includes Kentucky in His Tour.

Boston, Mass., Dec. 26.—E. M. Corson of Boston, one of the pioneer cyclists of New England, has started on a motorcycle trip through the South to complete his total mileage of over 50,000 before returning. Although 56 years old, Corson intends to tour through Georgia, Alabama, North and South Carolina, Florida, Tennessee, Mississippi, part of Louisiana, Texas and Kentucky before returning to Boston. Since the 1st day of May he has covered over 45,000 miles with a motor-cycle, and before that he paddled over 100,000 miles on bicycles.

Died in Confederate Home.

News of the death in the Confederate Home at Pewee Valley, Ky., of James Roark, of Marshall county, has been received here. He was 80 years old and made an enviable record during the war. He has two sons, Andy and Robert Roark, of near Sharpe, Marshall county, and the remains will probably be taken to Marshall for burial.

SAVED BALL PARK.

Cairo Fans Bought the Ground to Prevent Its Being Sold.

The baseball park property at Cairo has been sold to Messrs. J. P. Thistlewood and G. P. Eichenberger, prevent its being bought to be used for other purposes. It has been rented to the Cairo Baseball Association and known as "Sportsman's Park," but others began negotiations for it, and the two gentlemen named, who are enthusiastic fans, Mr. Eichenberger being manager of the Cairo K. I. T. club the first season, bought it so it can still be used as a ball park.

—Subscribers will favor us if they will report any delays or failures in the delivery of their papers. Kindly 'Phone 358 every time you miss your paper.

—Stutz's Columbia—Special price on Oranges, 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c 40c, 50c, and 60c per dozen.

—For bargains in all kinds of pipes, see assortment at Wilhelm & Ferriman's, 311 Broadway.

Dinner

1835 R. WALLACE

The confident feeling that your dinner table is perfectly correct in its appointments can be realized if you have a service of 1835 R. Wallace Silver Plate.

Mrs. Rorer's illustrated book, "How to Set the Table," is full of timely hints. You may have a copy if you call.

Warren & Warren
217 AND 417 BROADWAY.

We wish all our friends and patrons A Merry Christmas

Harbour's Department Store

North Third Street
HALF SQUARE FROM BROADWAY

Sun.

WEEKLY

PUBLISHING CO.

General Editor,

General Manager

RATES:

Paducah, Ky., one

year, \$1.00

Six months, .60

Three months, .40

By mail, .50

Paducah, Ky.

Telephone No. 282

Carriage in charge, 1000

SOLD AT THE FOLLOW

DECEMBER 20.

CIRCULATION STATEMENT.

Nov. 16, 2,890

Nov. 17, 2,890

Nov. 18, 2,887

Nov. 19, 2,885

Nov. 21, 2,877

Nov. 22, 2,862

Nov. 23, 2,857

Nov. 24, 2,855

Nov. 25, 2,867

Nov. 26, 2,859

Nov. 28, 2,858

Nov. 29, 2,866

Nov. 30, 2,866

Total, 74,949

Before me

General Manager

Circulation of

of November,

best of his

YEAR.

Public.

Jan. 22,

light.

episode. The

an historical

few short years.

velation of an

eternal fact is

an Abbott.

POLICIES.

In less than

the inaugurated

ed States. He

of some of our

ent McKinley,"

admitted that

has carried out

anner, the policies

dent McKinley.

resident Roosevelt

and to the formula-

ment of policies all

then he is successful

the United States will

great man, and means

country great beyond

engine expectations.

ington dispatch, along the

resident Roosevelt's policy,

is an ambitious program, even

president. It has begun to de-

velop only this winter, and as a mat-

ter of course it will see its first frui-

tion in the opening months of the

new administration. Many a man

would be content to unfold one line

of policy at a time, but not so Theodore

Roosevelt. Having adopted his

program he is not afraid to state it

in all honesty of his purpose.

"His message to congress this

month has outlined his future, and

it may be taken for granted that his

inauguration address to be delivered

to the American people from the tra-

ditional standpoint at the east front

of the capitol will impress the world

with the dignity and honesty of the

presidential purposes.

"Tariff reform, the regulation of

railroad rates, national licenses for

corporations, and federal control of

insurance companies in the interests

of the public—these are four big sub-

jects, and yet President Roosevelt

has not hesitated to make sugges-

tions regarding all of them at the

present session of congress.

"He knows as well as any man

knows that there is not the slightest

possibility of any radical legislation

on any one of these four subjects,

and yet the president probably has



THE MOTHER'S COLUMN.

The Editor Tells the Sweet Young

Thing Why It Was Given Up.

"Yes," said the editor, "we had to

give up that mothers' column."

"Dear me! I don't see why," an-

swered the sweet young thing. "It

seemed to me it was invaluable."

"Yes, that's what we all thought,

including the very bright young wo-

man who wrote it," admitted the ed-

itor. "There didn't seem to be any

problem of the home that she wasn't

qualified to settle. But she finally mar-

ried."

"That didn't lessen her ability any,

did it?" asked the sweet young thing

in surprise.

"No-o," replied the editor slowly.

"Of course she knew just as much as

she did before, but somehow she didn't

seem to be quite so certain of it. How-

ever, she kept up her work, even if she

did show that she occasionally had

doubts that never came to her before.

She was a little shy as to some points

regarding the management of the

home, but she still knew all about the

training of children, and, of course,

that's the principal feature of a moth-

ers' column."

"Of course," acquiesced the sweet

young thing.

"At last, however," continued the

editor, "she became satisfied that she

wasn't even competent to lay down

rules and decide knotty problems in

the line of the management of a nurs-

ery."

"Dear me!" said the sweet young

thing. "That was very strange. When

did she make up her mind to that?"

"About four months after her first

baby was born," answered the editor.—

Chicago Post.

Mr. Getthere's Proposal.

They were talking about their love

affairs, as women will when they get

into a confidential mood. Every one

present except Mrs. Getthere had told

of her experience when the important

question was "popped." When Mrs. G.

hesitated her companions urged her

harder than ever.

"Well," she confessed, "if I must tell

the truth, I never had a proposal."

"Did the job yourself in leap year,

eh?" asked Mrs. Sharp.

"Not a bit of it. You know what a

diffident man Bob is. I could not help

seeing that he loved me devotedly, and

I knew I loved him. I was as sure of

him as sin is sure of punishment. I

let two other good chances go by be-

fore they reached the proposal stake

during the seven months of Bob's court-

ship. One afternoon he sent me a box

of chocolates with a beautiful diamond

ring inside. Our initials were engraved

on one side of the shaft and a chain

link on the other. It was quite a shock

to my girlhood's dreams of the sort of

proposal I wanted. I cried a bit, and I

really believe now they were tears of

joy. Anyway I had the ring on my en-

gagement finger when Bob called that

evening. In a few moments we were

chatting away about plans for our

wedding as naturally as though we had

been engaged for weeks.—New York

Press.

One I Omitted.

"Here! What do you mean by calling

me that?" demanded the trust mag-

nate, pointing to the offending line in

the paper.

"Soulless individual," quoted the

editor. "Why, you never before object-

ed to being called a soulless individ-

ual."

"That isn't what you call me," thun-

dered the visitor. "You have it 'soul-

less individual,' which means an individ-

ual without a soul."—Catholic Standard and

Times.

How the Expression Originated.

The spirit was propounding its rid-

dle to a Greek. Failure to solve it, as

all know, meant death.

"Well," said the monster impatiently,

noting the man's hesitation, "can't you

see through it?"

"I can't for the life of me," was the

reply.

A few moments after the unlucky

guesser had passed away, but the ex-

pression survived.—New Orleans Times-

Democrat.

A Ruthless Critic.

"Mr. Dobbins says he is wedded to

his art."

"Yes," said Miss Cayenne, "wedded,

but with ample ground for divorce."—

Washington Star.

Jimmie and Trusts.

"Kin yer trust me wid de loan of 5

cents, Jimmie?"

"I'm sorry, Willie, but I don't be-

lieve in trusts."—New York Evening

Journal.

A Fatal Elopement.

"They eloped in an airship."

"Would her father recognize them?"

"No one would after the airship fell."

—Philadelphia Caricature.

THE CHILD'S QUESTION.

"Is heaven," she asked, "so very—very high?"

Coming to me that lesson sweet to teach;

And soft I answered, 'twixt a kiss and sigh:

"No higher than a little child can reach!"

Christ loved the little children and do you not think it fitting, on the

occasion of the celebration of His birthday, that we give the little

folks cause to remember it?

Then help Mr. Chiles and The Sun with their Christmas tree for the

poor children of the city to be given tomorrow night.

Send in some contribution to The Sun today. No matter what it

is,—toys, food, clothing or money, it will be appreciated and used in an

excellent cause.

VERY LIBERAL

WERE POLICE WITH CHRISTMAS

OFFENDERS.

Only a Few Failed to Deserve the

Leniency of the Authorities.

The police department has proven itself very liberal to Christmas celebrators. There were several arrests made Sunday, but all offenders with few exceptions, were released when they got sober.

Tim Riley, white; Tom Brady, and Andy McLaughlin, white; Homer Williams, colored; Barney King, white; and Verner Whipple, white, charged with drunkenness, were arrested Sunday and released when they got sober.

Arthur Dunn, white, got drunk and disorderly and was locked up yesterday. He will answer to Judge Sanders tomorrow morning.

Sam and Louis Coporal, white,

were arrested for a breach of the

peace.

W. R. Murrell, white, claiming to

be a typewriter agent, was arrested

Saturday night for carrying conceal-

ed weapons.

He got drunk and raised a distur-

bance on lower Kentucky avenue

and when arrested and searched, a

big butcher knife was found stuffed

down in his vest. He also had a small

black cap in his pocket but this does

not signify anything out of the ordi-

nary, the police think.

He will be tried tomorrow on the

charge of carrying a concealed weap-

on.

—Stutz's Columbia—Special price

on Pure, Fresh and Delicious Candles

10c, 12 1/2c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 50c, 60c,

and 80c per pound.

Subscribe for The Sun.

Solomon's Made-for-
YOU Suits at
\$22.50
ARE ECONOMY

When you get one of m
Suits you get a garment
made for you, not made to
fit a score of men; one that
will always fit you, hold its
shape and reveal superior
workmanship till it is in
shreds. That will be a long
time.

Come, let me show you
the remarkably big and var-
ied lines of suitings I am
carrying.

SOLOMON,
113 South Third

Subtle
Fragrance.

The word subtle is fairly ex-
pressive of the perfumes car-
ried in our stock. There is
none of that rankness so often
found in the ordinary cheap
stale extracts. Perfume lovers
will find a variety of odors in
our perfumery case. All of
the popular established
odors and the new creations
are here.

J. H. OEHLSCHLAEGEL
Druggist
Sixth and Broadway
PHONE 63

AS A WOMAN LUNCHEES.

Meals That Are Ordered Merely by

Force of Suggestion.

Lots of women order their luncheons merely by force of suggestion. If you

don't think so, watch the wavering

ones sit down, look on the card, glance

at their nearest neighbor's plate and

then order whatever the latter happens

to be eating. In a crowded luncheon

room on matinee day one little round

table seating four women bore out this

statement. Two of the women refresh-

ed themselves on cake and coffee. The

third was putting away a savory clam

chowder. A fourth came in, observed

the cakes, gazed appreciatively on the

chowder and requested the latter. The

first chowderer finished and departed,

and the woman who immediately took

her place looked around the table and

ordered cakes and coffee.

By this time the first two cake and

coffeetees had finished, and an uncer-

tain looking woman sat down on that

side of the table. She looked at the

two opposite, glanced at the card and

said, "Bring me a clam chowder."

This is a fact, and there is every rea-

son to suppose that nothing but coffee

and cakes and chowder was served at

that table all the afternoon or at least

as long as wavering ladies sat down

at it.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

FAIRY TALES.

One View of the Lessons This Class

of Stories Teaches.

The fairy tales are the only true ac-

counts that man has ever given of his

destiny. "Jack the Giant Killer" is the

embodiment of the first of the three

great paradoxes by which men live. It

is the paradox of courage, the paradox

LOCAL LINEA

—For Dr. Pendley ring 416.
—Miss Gussie Smith, stenographer and notary public, 118 South Fourth street.

—Call Palmer Transfer Co. for carriages, baggage wagons and first-class livery rigs. Hack fares and trunks strictly cash. Best service in the city.

—Kindly 'phone 358 every time you miss your paper, or there are any delays in its delivery.

—Rice's cigars in boxes of 25 and 50 for Xmas, Gardner's.

—Elegant line of perfumes in packages for Xmas, Gardner's.

—The Kentucky Glass and Queensware Co. will hold the drawing for the Haviland dinner set it is to give away Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Everyone holding tickets should be on hand.

—Mr. John Scott has accepted a position with Armour & Co., as traveling salesman, and will reside in Paducah. He is a son-in-law of Mr. J. K. Greer.

—The two-months-old child of Clarence Wells, died at Eden's Hill from pneumonia after a brief illness.

—The Kentucky Glass and Queensware Co. will hold the drawing for the Haviland dinner set it is to give away Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Everyone holding tickets should be on hand.

—The smallest stage coach in the world, which was made by P. W. Depp, an official of the Eddyville penitentiary, and which was on exhibition at the world's fair, is now in Wells's show window, and attracts a great deal of attention.

—The I. C. wrecker went to Princeton this morning to replace a derailed car.

STANDARD CLUB

Elected Officers For Ensuing Year Last Night.

The Standard Club last night held a meeting and elected officers for the ensuing year. The following were chosen:

Adolph Weil, president.
Mohr Michael, vice-president.
James Weille, secretary.
Harry Livingston, treasurer.
L. Rubel, Isadore Klein and James Greenbaum, trustees.

Had a Close Call.

Dr. H. H. Duley came near meeting with a serious accident Saturday night as he was driving on Broadway near Twelfth street. His horse was frightened by the explosion of a cannon cracker and dashed across the car track in front of a fast moving car. The motorman saw the horse was beyond control and succeeded in stopping his car in time to prevent a serious accident. The car struck the horse but did nothing more than skin him a little and the buggy escaped with a few slight scratches.

Hand Painfully Hurt.

Otto Callus, of Mechanicsburg, aged 8 years, while playing with a toy pistol, shooting blank cartridges, was shot in the left hand yesterday. The hand was badly swollen, the wad from the cartridge going into the flesh. Dr. J. S. Troutman dressed the injury.

Births.

To Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Miller, of Caldwell street, a daughter.
To Mr. and Mrs. Frank Turner, South Seventh, a son.
To Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Dodd, of Clay street, a boy.

'Twill cheer the good friend and make the donor glad...

Violetia

imparts the fragrance and sweetness of fresh field violets and gives a breath of springtime to the spirit of the holidays.

Done up in Dainty Dollar Bottles

R. W. WALKER & CO.

INCORPORATED
Druggists, Fifth and Broadway.
Both Phones 175

Social Notes and About People.

Matinee Box Party.

Miss Almee Dreyfus and Miss Lucille Well are entertaining with a box party at "The First Lieutenant" matinee this afternoon, complimentary to Miss Anita Keller, who is home from Nazareth for the holidays. There are twenty-five young girls in the party.

Elaborate Occasion.

The opening of the Standard club at the club rooms over the Weille store this evening will be a very elaborate affair. It will be a reception, dance and card party, with a banquet at 12 o'clock at the Palmer house. Prof. Wm. Dehl's orchestra will play during the evening.

Christmas House Party.

Miss Susie Thompson's house-guests will arrive today. They are: Miss Louise McNamara. Mr. Given Hagney, and Mr. George Brown, who will come from Wichita, Kan.; Miss Louise Fitzgibbon from St. Louis, and Mr. Manly from Birmingham, Ala. They come from various directions but are expected to be here in time for 7 o'clock dinner.

Mr. R. W. Greenfield of Nashville, Tenn., arrived yesterday to visit his nieces the Misses Morton during the Christmas holidays.

Mr. Richard Bebout, of Sheridan, Ky., has returned home after a visit to his brother, Mr. Louis Bebout.

Mr. Emmet Reynolds, of Fredonia, N. Y., will arrive today to visit his uncle, Deputy Sheriff H. F. Lyon.

Mr. Leslie La Neive, of Rives, Tenn., is in the city.

Mr. S. P. Pool, the undertaker, has gone to Princeton, Ky., for the holidays.

Mr. Tom Gardner, who has been visiting his parents at Florence Station, will return tonight to Nashville. The many friends of Mrs. Chris McMahon will be pleased to learn that she is improving from a seven weeks' illness, and is able to get about on crutches.

Misses Elizabeth and Lorena Graham, who are attending school at Jackson, Tenn., and Benton, Ky., respectively, are here to spend the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Graham, of North Fifth street.

Miss Jennie Anderson, of Memphis, will arrive this week to visit Mrs. P. E. Stutz and relatives.

Mr. Clarence Knowles, of the I. C., went to Princeton this morning after spending the holidays at home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Lander and daughter, of Princeton, spent yesterday with Mr. Lander's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harlan. They returned last night and were accompanied by Miss Anna Harlan.

Mr. Elliott Mitchell, wife and child, of St. Louis, are spending the holidays in Paducah with relatives.

TO CALIFORNIA.

Via Scenic Colorado or True Southern Route. Daily Through Pullman Standard Sleeping Cars, St. Louis to San Francisco, via the Missouri Pacific Ry. and Scenic Colorado. Elegant Tourist Sleeping Car Service every Tuesday and Thursday from St. Louis. Daily through Pullman Standard Sleeping Cars, St. Louis to Los Angeles, California, via Iron Mountain Route—the True Southern Route. New Tourist Sleeping Car Excursions via Iron Mountain Route and El Paso, leave St. Louis every Tuesday and Saturday. The service and equipment is strictly up-to-date. Round trip and low rate one way tickets are on sale via Iron Mountain or Missouri Pacific System from all principal points in the East. For berth reservations and full information, address R. T. G. Matthews, T. P. A., Louisville, Ky., or H. C. Townsend, G. P. & T. A., St. Louis, Mo.

THROUGH TOURIST SLEEPING CARS TO CALIFORNIA.

Commencing Saturday, September 17th and every Tuesday and Saturday thereafter the Iron Mountain will run Through Tourist Sleeping Cars from St. Louis to Los Angeles, California, via Texarkana and El Paso. "The True Southern Route." These excursions will be personally conducted and the service will be up-to-date. For information and berth reservations write any representative of the Iron Mountain Route, or address H. C. Townsend, G. P. & T. A., St. Louis, Mo., or R. T. G. Matthews, T. P. A., Louisville, Ky.

Subscribe for The Sun.

WE ARE CLOSING OUT OUR DOLLS AND TOYS AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

DUBOIS, KOLB & CO.

WANTS.

WANTED—White cook at 327 South Fourth.

FOR BEST and cheapest heating wood phone 693, old phone.

WANTED—Boarders at 622 Jefferson street. Old phone 1708.

UMBRELLAS—Covered and repaired at 111 1/2 South Third street.

MIRRORS REPIELED at Brooks Bros., 221 Kentucky avenue. Old phone 312 red.

WANTED—A good boy to learn the shoemaker's trade. Apply at once to Lendler & Lydon.

Whittemore Real Estate Free Price List. Insurance. Notary Public. Fraternity Building. Phones 835.

WANTED—Situation as watchman. Experienced, good reference given. Address W. B., care Sun office.

ATTENTION LADIES—Fannie Avant, 716 S. Sixth, does shampooing, scalp massaging and hair dressing. Phone 1678.

PADUCAH CAMP, No. 11,313. Modern Woodmen of America, meets corner Fifth and Broadway on the first and third Monday nights in each month.

LOST—One package of photographs between the business part of the city, and Twelfth and Tennessee streets. Return to this office and receive \$1.00.

Who Collects Your Rents?

T. C. Sanders Real Estate Agency pays special attention to collection of rents. Prompt settlements made monthly. Office, Trueheart Bldg., room, No. 12; old 'phone 199.

SURPRISE PARTY

JUDGE E. W. PRATT EATS WITH BROTHERS AND SISTERS FOR FIRST TIME.

They Were Never Before in the Same House Together at the Same Time.

Judge E. W. Pratt, the well-known coal dealer, had an unusual family gathering yesterday at his home, 528 South Third street. For the first time in all their lives he and his two brothers and sister were in the same house at the same time together, and ate together. It was arranged to surprise Judge Pratt, and certainly did.

Mrs. Abbey Pratt Knowlton, of Worcester, Mass., his sister, arrived last week, and following the sister came Mr. George D. Pratt and wife, of Batson, Tex. They arrived Saturday and yesterday at noon when Mr. Pratt came home to enjoy his Christmas spread, was surprised to find his second brother, Mr. F. B. Pratt, and wife, of Canton, Miss., sitting in the parlor.

"This is the first time in our lives that we had all four sat down to dinner together, and I can tell you it was a most agreeable surprise to me," Judge Pratt explained.

His wife had arranged the surprise party and did not let her husband know of it until dinner yesterday.

The reason they had all never been together before was that in early life they were separated, and when they returned to their former home in Massachusetts, to visit, it always happened to be one at a time. Hence yesterday was the first time the brothers and sisters had ever been in the same house at the same time together, or had ever eaten together.

METAL BURST

And Painfully Hurt Son of Charles Vaughan.

The eight-year-old son of Mr. Chas. Vaughan, of the Uncle Tom saloon on South Third street, was injured Sunday afternoon by the explosion of a cartridge cane.

The portion of the cane holding the cartridge burst and the metal entered the boy's right hand and arm inflicting painful flesh wounds. The injury is not thought to be serious.

—A complete line of Children's Books, Alger Books for boys, Meade Books for girls, at R. D. Clements & Co.



TUMBLER TRICK.

You Seem to Force an Ordinary Glass Through a Table.

Many entertaining tricks can be done without the use of apparatus or confederates. To force an ordinary glass through the center of a table so that it will fall on the floor underneath will cause much astonishment on the part of the spectators.

All that is needed are a plain table, a plain drinking glass without a stem and a page from a newspaper. Have the spectators examine the table and satisfy themselves that there are no tripods or springs connected with it. Then announce what you propose doing.

Place the glass on the table mouth downward and sit down in a chair facing the audience.



THE TUMBLER TRICK.

ing the audience. Place the newspaper over the glass and carefully press the center of the paper all around the glass until it conforms perfectly to the shape of the glass. Move the paper and glass around until you get the glass to the edge of the table, and it will fall noiselessly into your lap.

Continue moving the paper around as if the glass were still under it. It will appear that way to the audience. When in the center of the table hit the paper where it conforms to the shape of the glass a resounding whack, at the same time opening your knees, allowing the glass to fall on to the floor under the table. To every appearance you have forced the glass through the table on to the floor. This is a very effective trick if it is skillfully performed.

WATCH YOUR VOICE.

Do Not Allow It to Become Loud or Sharp or Harsh.

Kind hearts are more plentiful than persistently kind and gentle voices, and yet love loses much of its power when the voice is sharp and hard. Try, therefore, most earnestly to acquire the right tone in speaking, and guard yourself carefully from falling into careless and bad habits of voice. Often a sharp voice shows far more ill will than the heart feels, but people do not know that the speaker's "bark is worse than his bite," and they believe he is to be ill tempered and disagreeable. It is so easy to pick up a sharp and snappish manner of speaking. Very often it is acquired in youth and in the give and take battles of words in which boys and girls delight. There is no malice in their sallies, and a great deal of fun, but meanwhile the voice is often acquiring a sharp and shrill tone which sticks through life, making it stir up strife and ill will among its listeners. So watch the tone in which you speak and take care that it is gentle and sweet. A kind voice is like music in the home and is to the heart what light and beauty are to the eye.

Asbestos.

You have probably heard the word asbestos used in connection with theater curtains and with various methods of rendering a theater or other building fireproof. Asbestos is a fibrous mineral that cannot be burned. Chemically it is a silicate of lime and magnesium. When torn to pieces in a machine made for that purpose it looks like a mass of cotton, and these fibers can be spun into threads or strings and then woven into fabrics useful for various purposes. The mantles of our gaslights are tied to a supporting wire by a piece of asbestos string.—St. Nicholas.

Doll House.

By exercising a little ingenuity a bed for her doll that many a small girl will find satisfactory may be made from the pasteboard boxes that find their way into most homes. The lid is stood on end and firmly attached to the box proper. Any soft, pretty fabric will serve for curtains and a valance if desired, and the customary bed furnishings may be as pretty as Miss Dolly or her little mistress could desire.

Riddle Rhymes.

A head have I, but not a nose.
Nor eye nor ear, as you'd suppose,
And yet I serve I am full.
Though you may have to push and pull,
No hands have I to clasp or fold,
Yet many things I fix and hold;
Nor any feet, yet out and in
I bravely go through thick and thin!
I have no head, no hands, no feet,
Yet I've an eye when I'm complete,
And, though it has not any sight
And cannot tell the day from night,
I still can make my way about.
Through many holes go in and out,
And always in my path I bring
Or take with me an eyesless thing!
—Little Folks.

DRAUGHON'S Colleges
PRACTICAL BUSINESS
J. P. DRAUGHON, PRES.
NIGHT and DAY school. Catalogue Free.
BIO WACO, TEX. BEST
20 EL. LOUIS, MO. CAT'LOG
BIO-RALEIGH, N.C. TELLS
GEST-GALVESTON, TEX. REST
FT. SCOTT, KANS. FT. SMITH, ARK.
KNOXVILLE, TENN.
SHREVEPORT, LA. KANSAS CITY, MO.
\$5-10 Bankers on Board Directors—\$5
Incorporated, \$300,000. Established 16 years.

A TOWER TO SUCCESS.
A MONUMENT TO MERIT.
A PYRAMID TO PROGRESS.
AN OBELISK OF POPULARITY.
ON SUBSTANTIAL FOUNDATION.
INSTRUCTION—in thoroughness we are to business colleges what Harvard is to academics.
We teach by mail successfully or HOME STUDY REFUND money. Write us. POSITIONS secured or money REFUNDED.

PADUCAH, KENTUCKY.

312, 314, 316 Broadway.

\$10 TO TEXAS

One-way Colonist Rates December 13 and 27.

VIA COTTON BELT ROUTE.

On December 13 and 27th, 1904, the Cotton Belt Route will sell one-way Colonist ticket from Memphis to points in Texas at rate of \$10, tickets good in chair cars and coaches.

The territory to which these rates apply includes Texarkana, Greenville, Paris, Bonham, Sherman, Dallas, Ft. Worth, Wichita Falls, Amarilla, Tyler, Corsicana, Waco, Marshall, Palestine, Longview, Hillsboro, Brownwood, San Angelo, Austin, San Antonio, Corpus Christi, Houston, Galveston, Beaumont and intermediate points.

Write for map, descriptive literature and any information concerning rates.

W. C. PEELER, D. P. A.,
307 Main St., Memphis, Tenn.

THE BIG FOUR

THE BEST LINE TO
INDIANAPOLIS,
PEORIA,
CHICAGO

And all points in Indiana and Michigan.

CLEVELAND,
BUFFALO,
NEW YORK,
BOSTON

And all points East.

Information cheerfully furnished on application at City Ticket Office "Big Four Route," No. 259 Fourth Ave., or write to

S. J. GATES,
Gen'l Agt. Passenger Department,
Louisville, Ky.

THE KENTUCKY

Management JAS. E. ENGLISH
FRIDAY, ONE Night Dec. 30

The Seas n's Brilliant Dramatic Hit

The romantic love story
The thrilling realistic adventures
The newly constructed production

"JAMES BOYS
IN MISSOURI"

Four grandly mounted acts. The most elaborated scenic display of the year
The Famous "BLUE CUT" Train Robbery
A remarkable, surprising train effect

A COMPANY OF
EXCEPTIONAL PLAYERS

Prices: All of Orchestra 50c
All of Balcony 35c
All of Gallery 25c
Seats on sale THURSDAY 10 a. m.

DRS. STAMPER BROS.

DENTISTS

Over Lendler & Lydon's
309 Broadway.

N.C. & S. HOLIDAY RATES...

Fare and a Third Round Trip.
Minimum Rate 50c.

Dec. 23, 24, 27, 31, Jan. 1 to general public. Limit Jan. 4, 1905. Dec. 17 to 24 to students of schools and colleges presenting properly signed certificates. Limit Jan. 8, 1905.
E. S. BURNHAM, Ticket Agent.

TRASH IS HIGH AT 5c A PILE

DON'T buy trash. Give articles of value as

X-MAS PRESENTS

From the baby up to grand pa

Hart's Gifts and Toys

Have a value and will be of benefit to those who receive them. Your presents convey your regard of the party you present them to. Can TRASH tell the story of love and esteem?

TRASH ONLY LITTERS.
HART'S PRESENTS ADORN.
PRICED LOW

GEO. O. HART & SONS CO.

THE KENTUCKY

Management JAS. E. ENGLISH
Christmas Afternoon

MONDAY, DEC. 26

MATINEE ONLY 3 P.M.

THE HOME OF
THE FRIENDLESS

WILL REPEAT FOR
SWEET CHARITY
THE GREAT SUCCESS

The First
Lieutenant

125—Home People in Cast—125

HELPING A GOOD CAUSE.

Everybody should turn out and help this worthy charity on this joyous Xmas afternoon.

Prices: Children 25c, Adults 50c, any part of the house. All seats reserved.

Seats on sale Saturday 10 a. m. Come early and get a coupon as it will be a record breaker crowd Christmas afternoon.

FRANK JUST,

The Barber
525 B'way. Murrell Bldg.

First-Class, Up-to-date Shop. Attentive Barbers.

For X-mas a KODAK Will Answer Your Purpose

I have the finest line of hand Cameras and Amateur Photograph Albums ever shown in the city. Cameras from \$1.00 to \$18.00. Albums from 35c up to \$2.50. Developing and finishing. All size films at reduced prices.

JAS. SOLER
Cor. Third and Kentucky Ave.

VARIABLE ROUTE TO

—TO—
FLORIDA

Now on Sale Via

SOUTHERN RAILWAY

In Connection With the

QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE

Travelers from Louisville, Cincinnati or points north to the Sunny South Florida travelling southward via Tampa, Lookout Mountain, Atlanta, Jacksonville, can now, at the slight additional cost of \$3.00 return via Savannah, Columbia, Asheville, Hot Springs (N. C.) and Knoxville, or vice versa, thus passing through the beautiful "Land of the Sky,"—that portion of Western North Carolina lying between the Blue Ridge Mountains, and the Smoky and Unaka Ranges. This superb elevated plateau, the level point of which is 2,000 feet above level of the sea.

Asheville with its splendid hotels open the year 'round, is encircled by magnificent ranges of mountains and is a favorite stop-over point for thousands of tourists annually. Other noted resorts in the "Land of the Sky" and "Sapphire Country" are Hot Springs, Flat Rock, Tryon, Brevard, Toxaway, Waynesville, etc.

All Florida winter resorts are quickly and comfortably reached by the fast and convenient train schedules and through sleeping car service of the Southern Railway and Crescent Route either through the "Land of the Sky" or direct via Chattanooga and Atlanta.

The "Florida Limited" leaving Cincinnati 8:30 a. m., connecting at Lexington with morning train from Louisville arriving Jacksonville early next morning runs every day in the year. The "Chicago and Florida Limited" leaving Cincinnati in the evening connecting at Lexington with evening train from Louisville will go into service early in January, 1905. Both of these trains run through solid to Jacksonville with Dining Car service en route.

For low winter Tourist Rates, schedules, literature or other information apply to:

T. W. Crews, Traveling Pass. Agt., Lexington, Ky.
C. H. Hungerford, District Pass. Agt., Louisville, Ky.
G. B. Allen, Ass't. Gen. Pass. Agt., St. Louis, Mo.
H. B. Spencer, General Manager, St. Louis, Mo.

—The Kentucky Glass and Queensware Co. will hold the drawing for the Haviland dinner set it is to give away Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Everyone holding tickets should be on hand.

A Full Line of
PALMER'S PERFUMES
Sleeth's Drug Store

Ninth and B'way. Phones 208

The Well-Balanced Life.

Did you ever stop to think whether your scheme of living was well-balanced? Did you ever stop to think, to stop and think means to realize that the scheme of living that has not saving a part of it as well as spending, is not well-balanced?

Do we want you to stop spending? Not at all. To you that you should stop spending and start saving, it would be consistent with our own way of living.

We don't want you to stop spending to start saving. We want you to stop spending money ourselves. We want you to stop wasting money and start saving.

Look over the things you spend money for and single out the ones you waste money on.

Money spent right is better than money saved.

Money wasting is worse than miserly saving.

If you have one dollar you have enough to start an account.

Mechanics' & Farmers' Savings Bank
227 Broadway

GENERAL BLACKSMITHING
AND REPAIRING.

BEST QUALITY OF RUBBER TIRES. High grade spring wagons. Will sell spring wagons on installment payments.

319 Court S.

J. V. GREIF, Manager

Nearly everybody reads
The Sun regularly.
Do you?

EVERY
THE SUN
EVENING

Try it.
Only 10c a week.
The best paper in Paducah.

HEALTH AND VITALITY

DR. MOTT'S
NERVINE PILLS
The great remedy for nervous prostration and all diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Falling or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Yonah's Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. With every bottle we guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at \$1.00 per bottle, 6 bottles for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

SOLE BY DUBOIS, KOLB & CO., PADUCAH, KY.

WORSE THAN AN
ALARM OF FIRE AT
MIDNIGHT

Is a brassy cough of croup which sounds like the child's death knell being sounded, and it means death unless some thing is done right away.

STEPHON'S WHITE PINE TAR never fails to give quick and immediate relief, stops the cough, heals the lungs and effects a speedy cure.

Sold on a positive guarantee.
L. M. STEPHON & CO.,
Ninth and Kentucky Ave.
Old Phone 509. New Phone 251.

THROUGH CONNECTION AND
BEST TIME.

Is now made to Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, eastern cities, Richmond, Norfolk, Virginia and North Carolina points, by Illinois Central train No. 102, connecting in Louisville with Chesapeake and Ohio Ry., leaving Louisville at 6:00 p. m. A strictly modern train, solid vestibuled, electric light, steam heat, dining cars, Pullman sleepers. See that your tickets read over the Picturesque Chesapeake and Ohio Ry.

SPORTS OF FILIPINOS.

Amusements in Vogue Among Women, Men and Boys.

In a letter to a friend in Washington Mrs. Annie Pike Smith, formerly of Washington, but now with her husband, Captain A. T. Smith, U. S. A., at Camp Jossman, Iloilo, Philippine Islands, writes thus concerning the native sports, says the Washington Star: "Among the women rope jumping is a pastime. Is this to be wondered at in a country noted for its hemp? They make a game of it. To each woman, including those that turn the rope, is given the name of a flower or tree. The one that acts as leader calls out the name, and the proper one takes her turn. Should the 'flower name' of one of the girls turning be called, then there is a great scramble, while another is taking her place, and she makes her jump. It reminded me of the noisy game called fruit basket which I played in my childhood on the streets of Washington.

"Among the boys—and older men, too—a favorite sport is the tossing of a hollow ball made of bamboo, a species of bamboo. They toss this ball from one to another, never touching it with their hands, but using only the muscles of the back, hips and legs. It is really wonderful how long they can keep it flying back and forth in the air. The youngsters enjoy the regular old game of hopscotch. A circle oblong in shape is laid out with a cire divided into equal spaces. The game is to hop on one foot from one division to the others, at the same time kicking a stone. But cockfighting reigns supreme. Almost any day you may see a crowd of small muchachos in a circle watching a fight on which a few pesos have been hazarded. These fights are generally without the cuffs. How the Filipinos love his manhood! "It has been said that in case of a fire the bird is cared for first, after that the family—often too late. They encase the birds as we should a dear pet dog."

Supply of Oxygen For Firemen.
An experiment has recently been made in Paris with an ingenious apparatus, invented by M. Guglielminetti and M. Draeger, by means of which it is possible to remain without fear of asphyxia in places where it would otherwise be impossible to breathe. The apparatus is automatic—that is, it has no connection with the air outside.

It is composed of a tube containing a provision of oxygen sufficient to last a man for breathing purposes for more than an hour and a helmet of aluminum fitting the head exactly by means of a pneumatic pad. The oxygen is supplied automatically to the man's mouth and the air exhaled is received in a compressible bag.

It passes through a regenerator with granulated caustic potash, which absorbs all the carbonic acid. The man provided with this apparatus, went down into a cellar in which piles of damp straw had been lighted, and although there was suffocating smoke from this he remained in it for nearly three-quarters of an hour without being at all inconvenienced by it.—English World's Work.

A Disappointed Dog.
Colonel William F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) tells of a dog that travels with his shows that is the most ill tempered beast in the world. He has good reasons for his ugliness, according to what the narrator says: "He sleeps in the ticket wagon. Now, every night before he is sent up the ticket seller gives him a bone, which he promptly conceals in a hole dug beneath the wagon. Then he goes to bed, and, failing to realize that almost every night his house is shifted over the road, he can't understand why the morning's search for the bone is futile. Then he's mad. He thinks some one has stolen it, and it isn't safe to go near him for several hours. Sometimes we stop several days in a place, and then, of course, he finds the bone, and it's just enough incentive to keep him digging holes. He's planted bones all over this country and the greater part of Europe and has lost ninety-nine out of every hundred."

Engineers' Watches.
It is vitally important that railroad engineers should have accurate timepieces. One is seldom seen with an expensive watch unless it has been presented to him by the company as a memorial of long and faithful service or for some deed of heroism. A dealer tells me that the works in engineers' watches are of standard make, costing the uniform price of \$18. The style of the case depends on the purchasing ability of the buyer, the price ranging from \$2 to as many hundreds as one wants to waste on gold and gems. Most cases are silver. For many years the works were manufactured by a firm in the west. Ere long wireless electric clocks will be used in engine cars, so that the time all over the road will be the same to a fraction of a second. There will be fewer accidents then.—New York Press.

Saving Money Orders.
The postal authorities have discovered that the money order system is now being extensively used by people who like to hoard their money. Those who formerly used their stockings now purchase money orders and lay them away. The order is payable within seven years and unless destroyed or defaced is as good as a government bond without the interest within the period named.

A Xmas present to be appreciated
A BOTTLE OF
PALMER'S PERFUM
SLEETH'S DRUG STORE

PAINFULLY SEDATE.

A Professor's Evening Party in the Paris Latin Quarter.

"It was difficult to imagine that I was in the heart of Paris, among people bred and born in the capital," says a writer telling of the section of the Latin Quarter in which the professors of the University of Paris have their homes. "These men, these luminaries of science, how different they looked among their womankind! Since then I have visited many professors' homes and have found them all curiously alike. No matter whether the apartment be on a second, third or fourth floor, whether it be an expensive or cheap one, the inmates are all alike, talk alike, dress alike. If you have seen one home, you have seen them all. Follow me to a fourth floor in the Rue Gay-Lussac. We are ushered into the drawing room. The furniture is mahogany, always mahogany, and of a bad period. There are no flowers, but a dusty fern in a majolica pot; on the mantelpiece a clock and a candelabra, with framed photographs in the spaces between; over the cottage piano the portrait of M. le Professeur in the green embroidered uniform of a member of the Academy of Science, with his dress sword, over which he generally stumbles. But do not think that the professors' families are blind to beauty. They will admire and appreciate a work of art as well as you or I, but in their homes they consider beauty a negligible quantity. They also give very little attention to their bodies—to the inner or outer man. I have often wondered whether the same tailor supplies them all with their old fashioned coats.

"Nor does the inner man fare much better. The cooks in their establishments seem to be altogether different creatures from those we meet elsewhere. They eschew slang, their grammar is better, but their cooking is worse—very much worse—than in the homes of the less intellectual members of society. The women form a distinct type. They seem to belong to a past generation, and their dress is in keeping with the style of their hair. Living among themselves, they appear to have no notion of what is occurring in the worldly part of Paris. Their dress-makers are 'of the quarter,' and their milliners make their hats with the odds and ends brought to them. Such a thing as a fashion paper never crosses their path. I am certain these ladies are much more interested in the latest microbe than in the latest hat. They have little notion of comfort.

"An evening party at one of their houses is a never to be forgotten entertainment for the outsider. They still dance the schottish, but the greater part of the evening is devoted to what are called 'society games,' a gaping trap, to the butterfly from across the Seine. I have forgotten the name of the French game, but I recall that we were all seated in a ring—about thirty of us—old and young, and we had to answer questions and find out some antediluvian fact. To them it was child's play, but if it had not been for the six-year-old child of the house who prompted me I should have cut a poor figure. Imagine coming from the electric lights of the boulevards to the oil lamps of the professors' salon and being suddenly called upon to know that Dalmatia was conquered by Metellus in 118 B. C.! Delightful evening!"

Retelling a Joke.
A west side man heard a joke, new to him, the other day, and the first thing he did upon reaching home for dinner was to tell it to his wife. "Mary," he said, "here's a new joke that's mighty good. One man says, 'The theater caught fire last night.' 'Did they save anything?' the second man asks. 'Yes,' says the first, 'they carried out the programme.' Isn't that a good one?' His wife said it was, and next day she tried it on her grocer. "Mr. Blank," she said, "here's a new joke for you. One man says, 'The theater caught fire last night.' Another asks, 'Did they save anything?' 'Yes,' replies the first, 'they went on with the programme and finished it.' Isn't that a fine joke?' The grocer said it was excellent, but, confidentially he acknowledges that he hasn't yet seen the point.—Kansas City Times.

A Blind Man's Blindness.
A blind man named Green made a curious defense at Birmingham, England, to a charge of smashing a plate glass window worth \$15. He had been blind, he said, for seven years. On the night in question he cried for assistance to cross the road, but no one came. Then he heard some one at a distance and struck at what used, when he could see, to be boards surrounding waste ground. He was astounded when he heard the sound of broken glass. The jury acquitted him, and he was discharged.

Lacked the Lawyer's Facility.
Lawyer (to witness)—Never mind about you think. We want facts here. Tell us where you first met this man, Woman. Witness—Can't answer it. If the court doesn't care to hear what I think there's no use questioning me, for I am not a lawyer and can't talk without thinking.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Practice Versus Preaching.
"You kin help de cause of honesty a heap," said Uncle Eben, "by preachin' about it, but you kin help it a heap mo' by not danglin' roas' chicken under a hungry man's nose."—Washington Star.

A man is not going to get a crown of righteousness just because he gives some poor fellow his old straw hat along about November.—Chicago Tribune.

DESIGNING A HEAD.

An Interesting Tonsorial Operation by the Famous Whistler.

"Amazing!" the favorite ejaculation of the brilliant and eccentric artist, James MacNeill Whistler, is the word which seems best to fit the curious combination of personal peculiarities—mischievous wit, tricky jests, gay quarrels, harmless vanities and remarkable artistic performance—revealed in Mr. Mortimer Menpes' recent recollections of his "Master." The eccentricities of Whistler's character were matched by those of his appearance, for he never dressed like anybody else, and he had, just over his left eye, a single lock of white hair amid a mass of black curls. His own interest in his appearance was great, for he regarded the composition of costume and coiffure with the same seriousness which he would have bestowed upon the composition of a picture, and indeed the result was unmistakably picturesque.

"Customers ceased to be interested in their own hair," says Mr. Menpes of Whistler's entrance into a barber's shop. "Operators stopped their manipulations; every one turned to watch Whistler, who himself was supremely unconscious. His hair was first trimmed, but left rather long, Whistler meanwhile directing the cutting of every lock as he watched the barber in the glass. He, poor fellow, only too conscious of the delicacy of his task, shook and trembled as he manipulated the scissors. The clipping completed, Whistler waved the operators imperiously on one side, and we observed for some time the rear view of his dapper little figure, stepping backward and forward, surveying himself in the glass. Suddenly he put his head into a basin of water, and then, half drying his hair, shook it into matted wet curls. With a comb he carefully picked out the white lock, wrapped it in a towel and walked about for five minutes, pinching it dry, with the rest of his hair hanging over his face—a stage which much amused the onlookers.

"Still pinching the towel, he would then beat the rest of his hair into ringlets (combing would not have given them the right quality) until they fell into decorative waves all over his head. A loud scream would then rend the air. Whistler wanted a comb. This procured, he would comb the white lock into a feathery plume and with a few broad movements of his hand form the whole into a picture. Then he would look beamingly at himself in the glass and say but two words, 'Menpes, amazing!' and sail triumphantly out of the shop."

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

An awkward man in society is usually a thoroughbred in business. The only case of overwork we know of, though many claim it, is that of the grovler.

A great many people tell not the way a thing is, but the way they would like to have it. To win in this world you must have more confidence in yourself than have really amount to.

Here is the mark of one who boards: Search him, and you will find something to eat in his pockets.

Give father credit for one thing at least—at his place at the table there are no wads of chewing gum on the underside.

When you attend a circus turning a somersault looks easy, and when you attend a lecture talking in public looks easy.—Atchison Globe.

The Lease of Life.
It is the inevitable law of nature that we must die. The vital energy that is implanted in the body at birth is only meant to sustain it for a certain number of years. It may be husbanded or wasted, made to burn slowly or rapidly. It is like the oil in a lamp and may be burned out to little effect in a little time or carefully husbanded and preserved and thus made to last longer and burn brighter. It is a moot question whether every individual is not at birth gifted with the same amount of vital energy and of life sustaining power. The probability is that each is. The circumstances of the environment from the cradle to the grave determine its future destiny.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Bad Company For Him.
"Want have you to say for yourself?" demanded the bailie of the drunk and disorderly. "An verra sorry, sir," returned the charge, "but a cum' up frae Glesca in bad company." "What sort of company?" "A lot o' teetotalers." "Wha-at?" roared the bailie. "You mean to say, sir, that teetotalers are bad company?" "Well," rejoined the prisoner, "ye ken how 'twas. A had a hale mutchin o' whusky wi' me, an' a had to drink it all to myself."—London Judy.

Made Her Curious.
Wretch of a Man (at the club)—I say, you fellows, my wife went off to see her mother lately, intending to stay for six weeks, but I brought her home in a hurry. Do you know what I did? I sent her a paper every day with a paragraph cut out, and she was so full of curiosity to know what local news I was keeping from her that she came home at the end of four days.

His Brief Pleasure.
Neighbor—How long did you stay at the club yesterday, Jones? Jones—Oh, the best part of the evening. Mrs. Jones—Why, John, you came home in half an hour! Jones—Well?—Cleveland Leader.

The Boss.
Crawford—Did his lawyer tell Menpes that he couldn't get a divorce? Crabshaw—No. His wife did.—Town Topics.

MINERS AND SHIPPERS
AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS
Pittsburg Coal Co.
MAIN OFFICE
126 BROADWAY
BOTH TELEPHONES
No. 3

CITY TRANSFER CO

C. L. VAN METER, Manager.

ALL KINDS OF TRANSFERRING, MOVING AND HEAVY HAULING
MACHINERY A SPECIALTY.

OFFICE—River front, between Court and Washington streets. Telephone No. 499. All orders, large or small, will receive prompt attention.

ALL KIND
HEATING
AND
Sanitary Plumbing

No Work Too Large
Repair work a Specialty.

ED D. HANNAN
PHONE 201 132 S. 4TH ST.

Johnston-Denker Coal Co.

Highest Grade Domestic Coal

Office and Yard: 14th and Tennessee Sts. Both Phones 207

J. E. COLLSON,
Plumbing...

Steam and Hot Water Heating.

'Phone 133. 529 Broadway.

Paducah Transfer Co.

Incorporated

Light and Heavy Hauling
Phones 11 P. D. Fitzpatrick, Supt.

ESTABLISHED 1874
R. E. ASHBROOK
INSURANCE AGENCY

Old and reliable companies. Prompt attention to all business. Can place all kinds of insurance.

Office 109 Fraternity Building

American-German National Bank
PADUCAH, KENTUCKY

Capital and Surplus \$326,000.00

Accounts of individuals, firms and corporations are respectfully invited.

This bank is centrally located, completely equipped and will receive new business on most favorable terms. Have some choice offices to rent Lighted, heated and all sanitary improvements.

Geo. C. Thompson, Pres.
T. J. Atkins, Vice Pres.
Ed. L. Atkins, Cashier
Husbands, Asst. Cash.

Cardigan

By ROBERT W. CHAMBERS

Copyright, 1901, by ROBERT W. CHAMBERS

"They came for father to take Jack Mount. I ran out the back door, sir. Oh, hasten, hasten!" she wailed, looking at Mount and wringing her hands.

The big fellow stooped from his saddle and deliberately kissed her.

"Thank you, my dear," he said; "I'll come back for another before I die. Au large, Jimmy! Up with you, Mr. Cardigan!"

"Turn those horses! Take their heads!" whispered Rolfe. "There's one back way to every news and half a dozen to this."

The next moment I had wheeled the chaise and four back into the darkness and around a rambling row of sheds and stables, following Rolfe, then to the left, then a denouement to the right, which brought us up against a heavy stockade. But already Rolfe had set a creaking gate swinging loosely, and we bumped out into a field hilly deep in butters.

"I'll keep the scratch wigs amused," whispered Rolfe as I climbed to the forward seat and picked up my rifle, and away we jolted across the starlit pasture and out into a narrow unlighted cattle lane, which we followed to the barns. These Shemuel led down, popping back into the chaise like a jack-of-box, and Mount rode our horses out into the dark Boundary road.

Presently on a dark hillock to our right I saw lighted windows glimmering among trees, and I called in a low voice to Mount and sprang noiselessly to the road. A lane led around the hillock to the right. Up this dim path I conducted the chaise and four until I found room to turn them back, facing the Boundary road again. Here our chaise might lie concealed from passing folk on the highway, and here I quietly bade Mount and Rolfe await me, while Shemuel held the horses' heads.

I passed silently along the lane, climbed the hillock and entered the orchard. Through the dim trees I stole toward the house, where two windows on the ground floor were lighted up.

Then as I leaned breathless against a tree in the distant gloom the fortress bell struck slowly eleven times.

Second after second passed, minute followed minute, and my eyes never left the closed door under the pillared porch. Far away in the fortress, the bell struck the half hour, and on the west breeze came the dull cry of sentinels calling from post to post under the summer stars.

Impatience was racking me now. I waited until I could wait no longer. Then in the shadow of the trellis vines I stole up to the porch. The hallway was empty. I stepped to the sill, crossed it and surveyed the empty stairway and the gallery above. There was not a soul in sight. A door on my right stood open. I looked in, then entered the smaller of two rooms, which were partly separated from each other by folding doors.

Treading on the velvet carpet, I passed into the farther apartment, which by a little gallery and wadded door I knew to be the bathroom. I had already turned to re-enter the smaller room when I heard the front door close and voices sounding along the outer hallway. I stepped behind a gilt cabinet and drew my heavy knife, perfectly aware that I was trapped like a fox in a snap box.

Through the carved foliage of the cabinet I saw three people enter the room.

There they stood in low voiced consultation—Lady Shelton, my Lord Dunmore and my mortal enemy, Walter Butler. He turned toward Dunmore, with a gesture.

"Sir Timerson should find them to-night," he said. "Your thief taker, Bully Bishop, is with them, I understand."

"They are to search every rebel rat-hole in town!" cried Dunmore eagerly. "They should claw them ere dawn, Captain Butler!"

"If I am to conduct Miss Warren to Williamsburg," said Butler gloomily, "you had best see with me, my lord."

"Will you be pleased—to receive Miss Warren immediately?" asked Lady Shelton in a flutter of jellied excitement. "I have her closely watched wherever she takes a step. She has her boxes packed, the wilful child! Lad, she would have been gone these two hours had not Captain Butler's man caught my footman with a guinea!"

"I have a copy of her letter," squeaked Dunmore angrily. He turned nervously to Butler.

"You had best attend in the ballroom, Captain Butler. Gad, I can persuade her, I think, within the half hour!"

"I will send her to you," said Lady Shelton.

"And stay away until you're wanted," added Dunmore brutally.

Lady Shelton stared at him with frightened eyes. Then her little fat feet set themselves in motion, and she pattered hastily out of the room. The men exchanged sneers.

"I'll be rid of that ruddled sack of lollypops now," observed Lord Dunmore complacently. "Will you take your turn, Captain Butler? No? Well, I love thanks to Sir Timerson then."

Pat! There's some one on the stairs! Give me joy, Captain Butler, and mind you keep closed eyes, you rogue!"

Butler gave him a contemptuous stare, then swung on his heel and, balancing his thin hand on the hilt of his small sword, walked noiselessly into the dim ballroom.

I noted these things one by one, but my thoughts had flown upstairs to seek throughout this shameful house for the dear maid who had given herself to me.

Suddenly she appeared at the door, so suddenly that Lord Dunmore started with a suppressed squeal of surprise. As for me, I quivered in my lurking place and for a moment could scarce see her for the mist in my eyes. At first sight of her blood and traveling coat Lord Dunmore had scowled. Then, fascinated, he pretended to a trance and clasped his hands, rolling his rheumy eyes toward heaven. Seeing her face fall, however, he recovered quickly enough and leered at her from head to toe.

Through my whirling senses the awful truth broke like a living ray of fire. "Out o' the saddle!" I shouted. "She has taken another chaise. It's Butler's men! Ride for her! Ride!"

It seemed hours, yet it was scarcely five minutes, ere the gatehouse lights broke out ahead, dots of dim yellow dancing through the dust. Now we were galloping straight into the eye of the great brass lantern set above the guardhouse. There came a far call in the darkness, a shadow crossed the lamplight glare, then I turned in my saddle and shouted, "Draw bridge!"

And our four horses came clashing in a lurch with a hollow volley of hoof-beats.

"Road closed for the night!" said a sentinel, walking toward us from the darkness ahead, cap, buckle and buttons glittering in the lamplight.

"A post chaise passed five minutes ahead of us," began Mount angrily.

"Tut, tut, my good fellow," said the sentry. "That's none of your business. Back up there!"

"I wish to see Mr. Bevan," said I, scarce able to speak.

"Mr. Bevan's gone home to bed," said the soldier impatiently. "He passed that other post chaise at a gallop or it would have been here yet, I warrant you. Come, come, now! You know the law. Clear the road, now! Turn your leaders, postboy. Back up! D'ye hear?"

"I tell you I've got to pass!" I persisted.

"If you move I'll shoot!" he retorted. Then without turning his head he bawled out: "Ho, sergeant of the quarter guard! Post No. 7!"

"Drive over him!" I shouted, lashing at the horses. There was a jolt, an uproar, a rush of frantic horses, a bright flash and report. Then a wheel caught the soldier and pitched him reeling into the darkness.

"Look out!" called Mount from his front seat on the chaise. "The toll-gate's right ahead! There's a camp guard due there at midnight! Out with your coach lamps!"

Shemuel jerked open each lantern and blew out the lights. Darkness hid even the horses from our sight.

"Cut the pike!" cried Mount suddenly. "We save six miles by the old Williamsburg post road! Turn out! Turn out!"

Far ahead the tollgate lamp twinkled through the dust. I signaled to Rolfe and dragged the horses into a trot, straining my eyes for the branch road we had seen that morning. I could see nothing.

"By heaven, the guard is gone! There's only a sentry there!" said Mount suddenly. "When I call, ride up to me. Hark for a whippoorwill!"

He vanished in the darkness. I waited, scarcely breathing.

"He won't kill him," whispered the Weasel. "You will see, Mr. Cardigan, how it's done. He'll get behind him—patience, patience—pat—there!"

A stifled cry, suddenly choked, came out of the night.

"Whippoorwill! Whippoorwill!" throbbed the whispering, breathless call across the meadow. The Weasel answered it, and we trotted on until a dark shape rose up in the road and caught at the leaders, drawing them to a standstill.

"'No other firelock," said Mount, shoving the weapon into the chaise and going back to the horses. "Here's the post road. I'll guide you into it." And he started east through a wall of shadow.

"Where's the sentry?" whispered Rolfe.

"In the ditch, with his coat tied over his head and my new banker in his mouth."

Mount halted the horses. Shemuel struck flint to tinder and came around to light the coach lamps. Under their kindling radiance a dusty road spread away in front of us. Mount unlocked a lighted coach lamp and went forward, holding the light close to the road surface. Several times he squatted to look close into the dust.

Presently he turned and ran back to us, set the lamp in its socket, locked the clamp and sprang into his seat.

"They've taken the turnpike!" cried Mount cheerily. "We've got them by

half an hour or I'll eat my cap!"

Away we boited, chaise swaying, lamps sweeping the dusty roadside bushes, and the gallop increased to a dead run as we whirled down an incline and out along a broad, flat, marshy road, where the jolting lamps flashed on the surface of a swift stream keeping pace with us through the night.

"We catch them where the pike swings south into this road," called Mount, but through the whistling wind I could barely hear him. Louder and louder blew the wind across the flats, shrieking in my ears; wetter and wetter grew the road, until the splash of the horses grew to a churning, trampling roar. Like a flash the stream turned across the road. The shallow water boiled under our rush a moment only—then into the wet road again, with the stream scurrying on our right.

"Get my ax loose from the boot, Shemmy!" cried Mount. "Draw rein, Cade! Now, Mr. Cardigan!" And he leaped to the ground and ran splashing through the road, calling out for us to follow at a walk.

Suddenly our horses' hoofs sounded hollow on a wooden bridge; the muddy planks glimmered under the coach lamps, and, as he walked the horses over, far below us we heard the dull roar of water pouring through the solid road. Now came the echoing cracks of Mount's ax, biting the supports of the bridge, and presently Shemuel joined him, chopping like a demon.

"You'll lose time if the bridge stands," said Rolfe coolly. "Dunmore's horse will take our trail sooner or later, and we may have to wait an hour for the chaise we are chasing."

Then, very gravely and pitifully, she told him that she did not love him, that she had given her love to another and that she could now only ask his forgiveness, yet never forgive herself for the wickedness she had so willfully practiced.

He stood listening in silence at first; then his faded eyes narrowed with fury, and in his own cheeks, under the ronge, a sickly color stained the flesh. The change in the man was frightful.

"D'ye mean to throw me over for that wood running whelp Cardigan?" he burst out. "Oh, no, my lady, that cock won't fight, d'ye hear?"

The startling coarseness of the outburst brought Silver Heels to her feet in frightened astonishment.

"Pray—pray let me pass," she gasped, choking with fright.

He caught the door in his hand, closing it, and planted himself with his back against it. Then he fumbled behind him for the key, but it was in the other side of the door.

"Oh, no, not yet," he said. "I must pass that door," repeated Silver Heels breathlessly.

"You shall not!" he cried. His voice ended in a shriek; the door behind him burst open, flinging him forward, and Black Betty appeared.



I lifted the struggling wretch with both hands.

eyes ablaze and teeth bared. The next instant Silver Heels sprang through the portal, the door banged, and I heard the key turn on the other side with a click.

Dunfounded, I looked stupidly through the window behind me; then my heart leaped up, for there at the foot of the garden stood a post chaise and four, lamps lighted and postillions sitting their horses. There, too, were Silver Heels and Betty, settling foot to the chaise step. Dark figures alighted then. The chaise door shut. I thanked God silently and turned to deal with these wicked men whom he had given into my hands.

Dunmore, insane with fury, was clawing at the window to raise it; Butler came swiftly from the ballroom and tried the door.

(To Be Continued.)

Cured Paralysis.

W. S. Bally, P. O. True, Texas, writes: "My wife had been suffering five years with paralysis in her arm, when I was persuaded to use Ballard's Snow Liniment, which cured her all right. I have also used it for old sores, frostbites and skin eruptions. It does the work." 35c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by DuBois, Kolb & Co.

Removal.

J. Victor Voris, the dentist, has moved to the Fraternity building, rooms 200-202. Old Phone 778-F.

THE TIRED COWBIRD

DOWNRIGHT LAZY IS THIS BLACK HOBO OF THE ORIOLE TRIBE.

It Builds No Nests of Its Own, but Lays Its Eggs in the Nests of Other Birds and Never Troubles Itself About Rearing Its Young.

The cowbird was born so tired that if he could compel any other bird to gather his food for him he would do so, but he cannot, so he scratches about all day among the herds of cattle and sheep and goes to roost at night in great bands of hundreds of his relatives, always selecting a bushy tree, such as a cypress, for a night's perch. All up and down the Mississippi river valley is the common summer home of these birds, for only in the depth of winter do they retreat to the warmer mesas of Mexico, whither most of the other birds have preceded them. In the spring following such a winter they are the first to return, filling all the new year air with their chatter and lining the barnyard trees.

You must not think that the glossy black and brown bipeds so plentiful around southern California barnyards during the winter months are cowbirds, for they are not. They are called "grackles" and seem to be more like crows than blackbirds. You can find their nests, big, bulky affairs, in the orange and cypress trees of almost any of your ranch homes. There are many, many members to the blackbird family, the sweet voiced meadow larks and the gorgeous golden orioles as well as the more sober colored blackbirds and grackles, and of all these but one forces the hatching of her eggs and the feeding of her young on to another bird mother.

In England the cuckoo has this same habit, but the American cuckoo builds her nest and sits on her eggs as nicely as any robin or dove could do. Sometimes our road runner so far forgets herself as to lay her eggs in the nest of a quail or a meadow lark, but not often, but when she does the bird upon whom Mrs. Road Runner tries to impose generally breaks the strange egg or else goes away and leaves the nest alone. Then the field mice and the wood rats have a feast, to which sometimes the road runner comes herself, for she is very fond of eggs as long as they are not her own.

But the cowbird never makes any such poor job as that. She always selects the nest of some smaller bird—in regions where warblers are plentiful the home of one of these little singers is most frequently chosen—and there as many eggs as she thinks the owner of the nest will submit to be laid. Sometimes the warbler goes right on incubating the intruder, but now and then the two old birds get together and dump the egg out on the ground. Nests have been found in which the warblers put a mud floor over the first nest and built another one on top of it, leaving their own eggs to spoil because they knew no other way to rid themselves of the cowbird. If the cowbird comes back by the repaired nest she will put another egg in it, and generally this egg is hatched and raised by the foster pair on whom it has been forced.

It requires about ten or eleven days for the young cowbird to break the shell, while most other birds of its size are two or three days longer, and thus he has a good start on the other nestlings in point of growth. When hatched the cowbird is larger than the sparrow or the warbler and consequently gradually crowds them into the background, taking all the food that should belong to them. As they grow weaker from this he grows stronger, and it is not long until he tips them out of the nest and is sole master of the two old birds, who work ceaselessly to satisfy his awful appetite. In a very few days he gets too large for the little nest and goes out into the branches, where the old birds still continue to feed him in a way they never do their own young after they have left the nest. In Mexico and South America there is a cowbird that sometimes builds a nest of her own and sits upon and hatches her own eggs, but no such thing ever happens among the black hoboes of the oriole family found farther north.

How many eggs a cowbird lays no one knows, but as many as seven have been found in one nest of the oven bird, a kind of thrush found in the western states. Usually, however, only one egg is laid in each nest, especially if the birds to whom the nest belongs are small and the nest too little to hold more than one of the cowbird's young in comfort. The parent cowbird never disturbs the eggs of any of the birds in whose nests she leaves her own, knowing full well that if she did so the nest builder would in all probability desert her home or throw the strange egg out. Oftentimes more than one cowbird lays in the same nest, and as no two eggs of these birds are ever exactly alike in color, you may be sure that no cowbird knows her own egg half a minute after she has laid it.—Los Angeles Times.

Liked Wooden Ships.

Admiral Farragut was a very old fashioned sailor, with a strong prejudice in favor of wooden ships," says Captain F. S. Hill in his "Twenty Years at Sea." The admiral had gained his victories in such ships and declared himself "too old a dog to learn new tricks." In the Mobile fights his flagship was the wooden ship Hartford, though he was urged to take the new ironclad Tecumseh. It was a noteworthy coincidence that the Tecumseh was the only vessel lost in the battle. She was sunk by a torpedo and went down with her captain and more than a hundred of her crew.

Every man has just as much vanity as he lacks understanding.—Pope.

We Could Not Suggest

A more appropriate X-mas gift than a pair of Dorothy Dodd Shoes for the ladies or a Walk-Over Shoe for the men.



We also carry an excellent line of misses', child's and boys'

SCHOOL SHOES

and all kinds of Rubber Boots and Shoes. Kindly give us a call.

GEO. ROCK,

321 Broadway.



GAS HOUSE COKE

Makes an ideal fuel when burned in furnaces, grates and hard coal stoves. Has more heat unit per ton than all other fuels. A trial order will convince you that it is the highest economy to use it at ruling prices:

LUMP COKE.....6c Per Bushel

CRUSHED COKE.....7c Per Bushel

Paducah Gas and Electric Company

PHONE 81

St. Louis and Tennessee River Packet Company

FOR TENNESSEE RIVER



STEAMER CLYDE

Leaves Paducah for Tennessee River

Every Wednesday at 4 p. m.

THOMAS H. ARMSTRONG, Master.

EUGENE ROBINSON, Clerk.

This company is not responsible for

invoice charges unless collected by the

clerk of the boat.

Chas. L. Robertson Geo. A. Gardner

Robertson & Gardner

CONTRACTORS

Stone sewer, and brick and gravel

streets.

Office 116 Broadway

H.H. LOVING & CO.

Insurance.

H. H. Loving. L. L. Bebout.

306 Broadway Both Phones 385

SICK HEADACHE

A Pill At Night. No "Morning After."

Don't suffer when the remedy is

so near at hand.

R. & G. PILLS eliminate and remove

all bilious matter that tends to disarrange

the functions of the Liver, Kidneys and

Bowel, and their use insure a perfect, regular and healthy condition of the system.

ALSO A POSITIVE CURE FOR—

Biliousness Indigestion Constipation

Nervousness

AND ALL

DISORDERS OF THE

STOMACH

ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTES

For Sale at all Druggists.

10c and 50c per Box.

Peck & Crider

214 WASHINGTON STREET.

GENERAL BLACKSMITHING

Are prepared to do all kinds of

Horse Shoeing. Hand work a

specialty. All defects in your

horses overcome. Also all kinds

of Rubber Tire work and general

repairing. All work guaranteed

Give us a call. : : :

New Phone 615

Use Shoffner's Sure Cure

The Great Tonic and Blood Purifier—Cures Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Catarrh.

It is a trite and true saying that the "blood is the life," where does the blood come from? Everybody knows, or should know, that it comes from the nutritive elements extracted by the stomach from the food we eat. If the digestive organs do not perform their functions by reason of disease germs, there is no nutrition and the food might better be thrown in the dump to decay and rot, putrid mass, as it naturally does if there is no digestive disease germ can live and find lodgment in a human body than the Shoffner's Sure Cure. Price \$1.00.

What People Say of the Shoffner's Sure Cure.

PADUCAH, Ky., March 5, 1903.

To Whom It May Concern:

This is to certify that I was a sufferer with indigestion for five years and could get no relief until I bought one bottle of Shoffner's Sure Cure, and it helped me so much that I took six bottles, and it has cured me sound and well, thanks to the Shoffner's Sure Cure.

Mrs. JOHN SMEDLEY, 806 S. Third St.

Mrs. SUE GRAHAM, Moscow

If after using one bottle according to directions you are not

atisfied, your money will be refunded.

SHOFFNER-HAYES MEDICINE COMPANY

INCORPORATED PADUCAH, KENTUCKY

For Sale by All Druggists.

Electric Chandeliers

Electric Chandeliers and fixtures; large display. Call and see our new display room.

Foreman Bros. Novelty Co.

INCORPORATED

122-124 Broadway Phone 757

"As mad as a wet hen"

Is every man's allowance when his land

dry work doesn't please him. The same

work doesn't please everybody—all of us

have whims of our own. Doesn't matter—

we won't quarrel. We will please you

Let us humor your whims, but please give

us an inkling of the little things you like

attended to.

Star Laundry

Both Phones 200. 120 N. 4th St.

S. P. POOL, Manager

GUY NANCE, Ass't Manager



The Sun Has a Christmas Gift For the Ladies. Call at the Office and Get One Free.

The Sun has a beautiful Christmas present for its lady readers and will be pleased to give one to each lady caller.

We won't tell you what it is, but assure you it is well worth a call at The Sun office when you are down doing your shopping.

The Sun office is at 115 South Third street. Come around and see what we have for you.



OF RIVERS.

Three steamers which were bought by Capt. B. F. Lester at New Orleans will leave in a day or two, and will be put in service as soon as they arrive. The steamers Red River and W. T. Scovel will be towed by the larger boat, the Electra, and for this reason it will probably take the three over two weeks to reach Paducah.—Nashville Banner.

Three steamers which were bought by Capt. B. F. Lester at New Orleans will leave in a day or two, and will be put in service as soon as they arrive. The steamers Red River and W. T. Scovel will be towed by the larger boat, the Electra, and for this reason it will probably take the three over two weeks to reach Paducah.—Nashville Banner.

Heart Weakness.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure has made many hearts well after they have been pronounced hopeless. It has completely cured thousands, and will almost invariably cure or benefit every case of heart disease.

Short breath, pain around heart, palpitation, fluttering, dizzy, fainting and smothering spells should not be neglected. Take Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and see how quick you will be relieved.

It cannot make a new heart, but will restore a sick one by strengthening the heart nerves and muscles, relieving the unnatural strain, and restoring its vitality.

"I had a very bad case of heart trouble. For six months I could not work. Last July I was plowing corn and feeling bad all day; in the afternoon in plowing one row I had to lay down, or fall down, three times. My heart throbbed as though it would burst through, and I had difficulty in getting my breath. I purchased a bottle of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, and before I had used half of it I could lay down and sleep all night. Previously I had to get up from five to ten times a night. I have taken several bottles, and my heart is as regular as clock work. I feel like a new man, and can work considerably for an old man, 54½ years old."

H. D. McGILL, Frost, Ohio.
Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money.
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

MEN AND WOMEN.
Use Big 43 for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painful, and not irritating or poisonous.
Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.50, or 3 bottles \$2.25. Circular sent on request.

nesday next, and will, in all probability, make her initial trip up river for the season on the following day.—Nashville Banner.

The three steamers which were bought by Capt. B. F. Lester at New Orleans will leave in a day or two, and will be put in service as soon as they arrive. The steamers Red River and W. T. Scovel will be towed by the larger boat, the Electra, and for this reason it will probably take the three over two weeks to reach Paducah.—Nashville Banner.

Mr. J. P. McCarty has resigned as manager of the Ohio Valley Docks in Mechanicsburg, and Mr. Dan Keithly succeeds him. Mr. McCarty was one of the founders of the concern and recently with the other owners sold out to Capt. Dan Finney. He has several offers, one of which he will accept before the first of the year.

The Vicksburg Herald says: "Captain James Allen, who died a few days ago at his home in Victoria, Mo., piloted the steamer Big Hatchie on the Rio Grande at the time Gen. Taylor's army invaded Mexico at Matamoras. He steamed on the Mississippi river from St. Louis to New Orleans from the close of the Civil war, piloting the large freight boats of those times. He was a pilot with the late Capt. Frank Clayton on the steamer R. W. Hill, when the Confederates, under Gen. Polk, were transported across the Mississippi at the battle of Belmont, Mo., in 1861."

Capt. A. H. Dugan, who retires from the river and steamboat coal trade at the beginning of the year, has been in the business at Louisville since 1858.

The gauge today is 1.6, and standing, but a rise is now expected. There has been a rainfall, and it was general. News from Cincinnati is that the four months drouth is over and a big rise is anticipated. Unofficial reports were received today stating that there was a barge stage at Pittsburg, but nothing definite will be known until tomorrow, as there were no government reports today.

The Charleston arrived from Tennessee river and returns tomorrow.

The Bob Dudley arrived last night from Nashville, and returns today or tomorrow, probably the latter. She

has her flag at half mast and is draped in mourning for Capt. T. G. Ryman.

There are few boats in or out today, but a revival of navigation is expected by the last of the week.

Mr. C. C. Haynes, of Cairo, formerly of the Fowler-Crumbaugh, boat store here, arrived this morning to attend the funeral of Captain Joe Fowler.

DEATH IN COUNTY.

H. C. Shafer Dies After a Long Illness at His Home There.

Mr. H. C. Shafer, aged 54, a well known resident of the county, died yesterday from a complication, after a long illness. He was a native of New Albany, Ind., and came to Kentucky in 1885. He leaves a wife and six children, and a brother and sister in New Albany.

A Few Shingles Burned.

The Central and No. 4 fire departments were called to a cabin at 1059 Washington street Sunday at noon to extinguish a small blaze about the roof. The fire was put out without any damage except the burning of a few shingles.

COMFORTING WORDS.

Many a Paducah Household Will Find Them So.

To have the pains and aches of a bad back removed; to be entirely free from annoying, dangerous urinary disorders is enough to make any kidney sufferer grateful. To tell how this great change can be brought about will prove comforting words to hundreds of Paducah readers.

Mrs. George Romain, of 726 Tennessee street, says: "For three years my back was lame and ached severely, particularly under the shoulder blades, despite the use of medicine. I tried Doan's Kidney pills, getting them at DuBois, Kolb & Co.'s drug store. They are easy to take, they cure you without causing any annoyance, and if I can judge from my present condition, when they cure you stay cured."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

STRENUOUS LIFE

GRAVES COUNTY GIRL WIELDS HAMMER OR PAINT BRUSH.

She Is Said to Be the Only Female Blacksmith On Record.

A correspondent writing to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat from Winco, Ky., says:

Miss Clara Medlin of Pilot Oak, bears the distinction of being the only female blacksmith on record. Miss Medlin is a very handsome young lady, with a wealth of dark brown hair and a pair of bewitching brown eyes. She can shoe a horse or weld a tire as quick as any smith in this section, and as for neatness no other smith will dare to compete with her. She is also an expert carriage painter. This is really her specialty, she having painted over seventy buggies the past season. Notwithstanding all of this, Miss Medlin has not neglected to educate herself in the art of house-keeping, and especially in the art of cooking. She can go into the kitchen and in a few minutes prepare a meal that would tickle the palate of the most pronounced dyspeptic. As an all-round, useful girl, she can not be excelled anywhere in "Old Kentucky."

CARS DERAILED.

And Created a Blockade of Street Cars Early Today.

This morning a blockade of street cars occurred at Ninth and Broadway when car No. 101 jumped the track when but three or four cars had reached down town. This occurred at 6 o'clock when the cars were coming out. All cars behind the No. 101 were held for more than an hour. Only two cars were on the depot line, up to 7:30 o'clock and but one on the Trimble line. The derailed car was placed on the tracks after a two hours' delay.

Rural Carrier Named.

Carl A. Ross has been appointed rural carrier for Kirksey, Calloway county, with Brown Ross as substitute.

Subscribe for The Sun.

The True Ideal.

The true ideal that should fill a man's heart and fire his energies is excellence in his own sphere, the living of his own particular life just as fully and nobly as he—not somebody else—can. True, this is an unknown quantity, but it is a real and attainable one. Day by day it is rising, and day by day a man may feel conscious of increased power. Whither it may lead him he cannot tell, but that by its guidance he will go farther and accomplish more than by any other he may rest assured. Attempting nothing impossible, he is doomed to no inevitable disappointment, nor is there any limit at which he may cease to strive.—Self Help.

A Pineapple Plantation.

The first operation in starting a pineapple plantation is to cut off the hammock growth and clear the area, though the stumps of the larger trees are left standing. The "slips," which are simply growths from the old plants, are usually put in with appointed stick at the rate of 12,000 to the acre. The first crop matures in about eighteen months, and when three crops are secured, in as many years, the fields are abandoned for this culture, the surface again cleared and planted in tomatoes.

Facts About Breathing.

In the ordinary respiration of man 16 or 17 cubic inches of atmospheric air pass into the lungs 20 times a minute, or a cubic foot every 5½ minutes—274 cubic feet in 24 hours. The lungs hold 280 cubic feet. At each respiration 1.375 of oxygen is converted into carbonic acid gas. The nitrogen inspired and expired is exactly equal. During the act of inspiration the lungs have been found to be the coldest parts of the body.

Easier to Manage.

Virginia—I have looked the matter over from all sides. Jack offers me a fortune and Harold nothing but his brains. Hazel—I suppose you will take the one you love the best? Virginia—I have concluded that I can take better care of Jack's money than of Harold's brains.—New York Press.

In Legal Form.

Suitor—In suing for the hand of your daughter I feel that I am unworthy of her—Lawyer—Enough; we are agreed. The case must stop. Your suit is dismissed!

Cheering News.

Willie—Papa is going to let you marry my sister. Featherstone—How do you know? Willie—He said after all it was better than nothing.

Engaged For Good.

Clara—Are you engaged to Douglas for good? Gertrude—It looks so. I don't think he'll ever be able to marry me.

Good For Stripping.

The weather of the past several days has been quite good for tobacco raisers, according to reports, and much stripping has been done. It is likely that the business will now begin picking up rapidly.

NEW TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS

List of new subscribers added by the East Tennessee Telephone company today:

1778—Price, James, Residence, 1720 Broad.
834 m—Rouse, Rev. T. B., Residence, Lone Oak, Ky.
1777—Leib, Prof. C. M., Residence, 1221 Jefferson.
1268 r—Payne, J. E., Grocery, R. R., No. 3.
1776—James, J. A., Residence, 1212 Tennessee.
296—Rivers, Dr. H. T., Residence, Seventh and Monroe.

Remember we give free country service, complete, long distance connections, and a list of over 2100 subscribers for the same price our competitors charge for less than half the local service.

CORRECTED DAILY

ESTABLISHED 1873

The City National Bank

M. KY.

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$400,000.00

S. B. HUGHES, President!
JOS. L. FRIEDMAN, Vice-President
J. C. UTTERBACK, Cashier,
C. E. RICHARDSON, Assistant Cashier

Accounts of Banks, Bankers, Corporations and Individuals solicited, guaranteed every accommodation consistent with prudent banking. Interest paid on time deposits.

DIRECTORS.

S. B. HUGHES W. H. SLACK
C. UTTERBACK J. L. FRIEDMAN
DR. J. G. BROOKS
A. E. ANSFACHER BRACK OWEN

DR. L. D. SANDERS

SPECIALIST ON DISEASES OF EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
EYES TESTED, GLASSES FITTED
Office Hours: 8 a.m. to 4 p.m.
609 Broadway Paducah, Ky.

DR. B. T. HALL

Office with Drs. Rivers & Rivers, 120 North Fifth. Both phones 355.
Residence 1141 Clay, old phone 1691

Henry Mammen, Jr.

Removed to Third and Kentucky.
Book Binding, Bank Work, Legal and Library Work a specialty.

I. B. Allensworth J. S. Ross

...LAWYERS...

Will practice in all the courts of this and adjoining counties. Office hours 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. and 7 at night till 9 at night.
Office: Rooms 5 and 6, Columbia Building, PADUCAH, KY.

TRY OUR IMPORTED Black and Black and Green MIXED TEAS 65c and 75c a pound.

BEST TEA ON EARTH

CHINESE LAUNDRY

[Work Guaranteed]
OUR SPECIALTY
HIGH GRADE DOMESTIC FINISH ON COLLARS AND CUFFS.
No. 102 Broadway
TELEPHONE 733 A.

ABRAM L. WEIL & CO.

CAMPBELL BLOCK
Telephones: Office, 369; Residence, 726

INSURANCE

NEW STATE HOTEL

D. A. Bailey, Prop.
METROPOLIS, ILL.
Newest and best hotel in the city. Rates \$2.00. Two large sample rooms. Bath rooms. Electric lights. The only centrally located hotel in the city.
Commercial Patronage Solicited

C. G. WARNER, M.D.C.,

VETERINARY HOSPITAL
Cor. Fourth and Ohio Sts.
Both Phones 131. Paducah, Ky.